

Dr. J. O. Stubbs
DENTIST
La Cade Building, over
Brevard's Store
Phone - - No. 51

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

A BLUE MARK HERE
means that your sub-
scription has expired.
Renew promptly if you
want the paper to come
to you after this month.

Advertising is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 51—NO. 34
ELDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1911.

WHOLE NO. 2636
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1859

REPORT
of the condition of

The Hickman Bank

doing business at town of Hickman, County of Fulton, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 15th day of Dec., 1910:

RESOURCES

Amounts and discounts	\$150,533.32
U. S. and other Bonds, Stocks and Securities	100.00
Bonds from banks	56,780.21
Actual cash on hand	30,109.31
Checks, cash items and exchange for clearing	2,000.18
Overdrafts (secured)	1,573.09
Overdrafts (unsecured)	2,379.78
Current expenses and taxes paid	3,522.09
Real Estate	1,500.00
Furniture and Fixtures	500.00
Other assets not included under any of the above heads	0.00
	\$207,997.98

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$50,000.00
Surplus	15,000.00
Undivided profits	10,242.44
Deposits on which interest is paid	25,242.44
Deposits on which interest is not paid	23,169.02
Cashier's Checks outstanding	0.00
Certified Checks	0.00
Due to banks	0.00
Notes and bills rediscounted	0.00
Bills payable	0.00
Other liabilities not included under any of the above heads	0.00
	\$207,997.98

State of Kentucky, | set
County of Fulton, | set
I, W. C. Reed, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief,

Correct—Attest: W. C. REED, Cashier
S. L. DODDS
R. A. TYLER
J. W. COWHILL
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by
W. C. Reed, this 25th day of Dec., 1910.
My commission expires Jan. 17, 1914.

H. C. HELM,
Notary Public

State Poultry Show.

For the first time in the history of Kentucky a great State Poultry show is to be held. By the efforts of M. C. Rankin, Commissioner of Agriculture, the Kentucky Poultry Association was formed some months since and it will hold its first Annual show or Poultry Fair at Lexington on Jan. 16 to 21. Premium list and Catalogue will be ready for distribution in a short time, and will be sent to any one on application to Secretary F. L. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

NIGHTS OF UNREST.

No Sleep, No Rest, No Peace for the Sufferer from Kidney Trouble.

No peace for the kidney sufferer—Pain and distress from morn to night.

Get up with a lame back.

Twinges of backache bother you all day.

Dull aching breaks your rest at night.

Urinary disorders add to your misery.

Get at the cause—cure the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills will work the cure.

They're for the kidneys only—

Have made great cures in Hickman. J. R. Weatherly, Third and Ivy streets, Hickman, Ky., says: "For some time I was afflicted with a most annoying case of kidney complaint. The kidney secretions were far too frequent in passage and I had to get up some nights as often as seven times. In the morning I felt tired and little like doing the days work. I tried any number of remedies and doctored, but to no avail. Finally Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and getting a supply at Helm & Ellison's Drug Store, I began taking them. The contents of three boxes of this remedy restored my kidneys to a normal condition and improved my health."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Final Settlement.

All persons holding claims against the estate of Mary A. Powell, deceased, are hereby notified to present same, according to law, for allowance to the undersigned administrator on or before January 7th, 1911, or be forever barred.—ALLEN DAVIS, Administrator.

The Courier's New Year's Girl



Local Chats

Moving pictures Saturday night.

REAL ESTATE for sale. See M. B. Shaw.

Lee Baltzer, of Covington, Tenn., spent a few days here Xmas week.

Orvis Sullivan and Terrel Sullivan spent Xmas with relatives in Mayfield.

Our 25c coffee is equal to any you ever bought at 35 to 40c.—Bettersworth & Prather.

Mrs. F. M. Ryan has returned from a visit to relatives in Louisville and Cloverport, Ky.

Miss Lillian Choate, who has been attending Randolph-Macon College, in Virginia, spent the holidays here.

Miss Inez Luten, who is a teacher in the public schools at Leitchfield, Ky., visited home folks last week.

Miss Emma Tyler who has been attending school in Virginia, spent the holidays here with home folks.

Arthur Hale, who is attending a business school at Spring Hill, Tenn., spent the holidays here with family.

Many subscriptions to the Courier expire with this issue of the paper. Prompt renewals will be appreciated and insure against missing the next copy.

Floyd Naylor, who is attending State University at Lexington, visited home folks during Xmas. Floyd finishes the civil engineering course this year.

Hearburn, indigestion or distress of the stomach is instantly relieved by HERBINE. It forces the badly digested food out of the body and restores tone in the stomach and bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

Eul Haynes, who had the misfortune to get the little finger of his left hand mashed at the veneer mill has been very low with blood poisoning in the arm, and it is now all through the arm. His suffering has been intense. The local physicians have been called in, also Dr. Nailling, of Union City, but it is feared he will have to lose this arm, and this may not do much good as the poisoning is in his blood. His condition is critical.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The fight for the Democratic nomination for President is becoming interesting. Harmon and Wilson are the favorites, with Gaynor, Baldwin, Foss and Folk in the running. Neither Harmon nor Wilson gave Bryan support in 1896, but as between the two, Bryan favors Wilson. If the fight between those two gentlemen becomes too acrimonious, any of the others mentioned would stand a show. The South appears to lean to Wilson.

Big Reductions

Ready-to-Wear Goods

All Through The Store

You can now buy men and boys' suits and overcoats, and ladies' cloaks, suits and skirts for very much less than the regular prices

Too busy in our inventory to quote prices. Will save you money on every garment you buy.

—SMITH & AMBERG—

Marriage Licenses

The following were granted license to marry in Obion county last week:

R. Morris and Lena Twigg.

Jas. Burgess and Annie Cleek.

O. R. Lyons and Dora Madden.

Claude Woody and Lula Garrett.

Henry Pate and Myrtle Pollock.

J. B. Heflin and Essie Woodfin.

P. M. McHugh and Chloe Peeler.

W. A. Jackson and Della Hopper.

F. E. McCants and Pearl Mayhew.

Horace Puckett and Pearl Sullivan.

O. B. Hampton and Mamie Tate.

R. E. Lindell and Hersie D. Kelley.

Horace McConnell and Leoa Sison.

Frank Abernathy and Eula Lear.

J. C. Kasacker and May Thompson.

Jas. Kennedy and Kathleen Malone.

C. Featherston and Bessie Evans.

Geo. Woodson Morris and Mariana Cox.

Eyra F. Thompson and Nina Agnes Ford.

Geo. W. Freeman and Virginia W. Holmes.

Wm. Waldon and Mrs. Anna Ford Eberhardt.

Evan Faris, who has a position with a lumber company in Arkansas, was the guest of home folks several days last week.

Have that Suit, Coat, Skirt or Cape cleaned and pressed by Schmidt the Tailor.

E. G. Malone Dead.

Elisha G. Malone, one of the best and most honored citizens of the Second District, died of a complication of diseases last Monday at ten o'clock. Mr. Malone was reared in Carroll county but in early life moved to Obion county and was united in marriage to Miss Margaret White. Five children resulted from this union, Mrs. Mrs. Mary Garrigan, Chas. (deceased), T. J. (Jerry), Mrs. Ella Cloar and Miss Lizzie. Mrs. Malone died about 38 years ago. Some years afterward, Mr. Malone married Mrs. Elizabeth Hickman and lived with her about 20 years. She died a year or so ago.—Union City News-Banner.

Final Settlement.

All persons holding claims against the estate of Oscar Diggs, deceased, are hereby notified to present same to the undersigned administrator (or to John Pyle at the Hickman Bank) in proper form on or before Saturday, Jan. 14, 1911, or be forever barred.

S. L. DODDS,
J. E. PALMER,
Admrs.

Elect Officers.

Model Lodge No. 200, of Moscow, elected the following officers.
W. E. Jones, W. M.
J. M. Atteberry, Sr. Warden.
L. N. Brown, Jr. Warden.
Arthur Arrington, Secretary.
J. T. Little, Treasurer.
J. J. Flatt, Sr. Deacon.
C. E. Hoodenpyle, Jr. Deacon.
Jas. B. Johnson, Tiler.
Rev. J. W. Hodges, Chaplain.

Ladies have your white kid gloves cleaned by SCHMIDT, the TAILOR.

Misses Estelle Reneau and Myrtle Walker, spent Saturday in Union City.

LEAVE

LAUNDRY

—AT—

Bradley & Parham's

Basket leaves every

Tuesday afternoon

Best Work Lowest Prices

Sid Wiley was in Union City Saturday.

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"

SPEER & SEXTON, PUBLISHERS

Subscription Rates, \$1.00 per year

The Passing of Years.

Gone—1910 has passed into history.

There is a sublime solemnity in the slowly moving, yet never varying tide of years. Man has marked its course into hours, days, weeks, months, years and centuries, yet it rushes on, on, and still on, utterly unmindful of the puny marks raised to measure the tide that never tires. Dynasties have rose, flourished and decayed; cities have sprung from fertile plains and then sunk beneath the desert's drifting sands; continents have reared their lofty brows above the ocean's trackless waste, only to return to the coral caverns from whence they rose; races have

risen to the noon of splendor and become lost in the depths of night, but time, patient, plodding, tireless Time sweeps on with the same regularity as when it first issued forth, from the hollow of God's hand, to the chan of the morning stars that proclaimed Creation's dawn. And yet time is but the image of eternity, the shadow of a shoreless sea, the type of a duration for which all the pages past and all the aeons to come would not make or constitute the first faint flush of the first streak of the dawn of its second morning. "Eternity!" thou pleasing, dreadful thought! That never ending reign succeeding the crash of matter and the wreck of the world, suns and systems! Intelligence has achieved triumphs. It has read the stars of heaven and can

foretell to a second when the great firey sun will be hidden in partial or total eclipse; it can read the history of the creation on the rocks of nature and unfold the secrets hidden by God in the bowels of the earth; but when it attempts to grasp the significance of eternity it stands abashed and dumb-founded at its inability to comprehend an infinite plan.

But as we enter upon the duties of the new year, let us be thankful for the good things of the old one. In many instances it has been a remarkable year. The most wonderfully bountiful crops, and the greatest prosperity has been its gifts. Local-

Jury Money Received.

I have received from the State Treasurer the money for the Grand and Petit Juries for the JANUARY TERM, 1910, of the Fulton Circuit Court. Those living near Hickman, will please call at my office and those living nearer Fulton will call at the City National Bank.

J. W. MORRIS,
Trustee Jury Fund.

He Never Got His Money back. Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve cured his eyes and he did not want it. Painless and harmless. 25c at all dealers.

Unique Affair.

Misses Fannie Dale and Mogelle Brasfield entertained in a unique manner at their country home, Dec. 26, 1910. Invitations as follows were issued:

A paper gown,
Red, white, or blue,
Or any shade,
Preferred by you,
We ask you to wear
Next Monday night
And be present to witness
A pretty sight.
Judges will reign in majesty
And award the prizes,
Of which there are three,
First, beauty we seek,
Originality, oo,
Or, if the most comical,
We'll give to you
A dainty little gift
That you'd love to win.
Now please don't be late,
For at eight we begin.
So wear your paper gown
And bring a heart full of cheer
And I'm certain this party
Will be remembered all the year.

First prize was awarded to Miss Ruby Seay, second to Miss Christine Laten, third to Murphy Bonduant. Refreshments were served.

Sheriff Johnson and his deputies are busy this week serving summons on those who are to make up the Juries for the coming term of circuit court, which convenes here Monday, Jan. 16th.

BEST GROCERIES

Phone 4 C. H. Moore

Card Of Thanks.

We desire through the Courier to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors for their kindly assistance, marked attentions, and words of comfort and cheer during the recent illness and death of our beloved wife and mother. May heaven reward you all, submitting to the will of Him who doeth all things well and notes the sparrows fall. We command Him to you in your most trying ordeals, knowing that He careth for you. Again we thank you one and all.—S. J. Self and children.



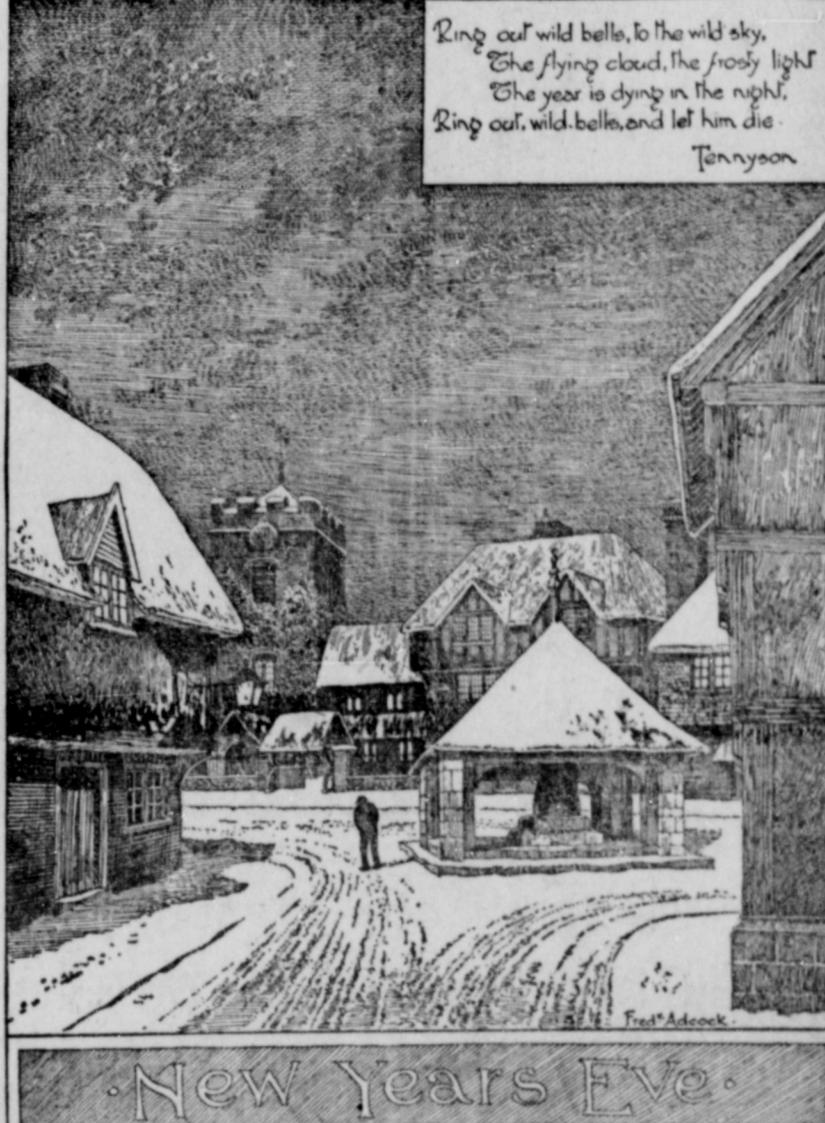
JUDGE WISE,
Business Philosopher.

"Some bad tongues are caused by sour stomachs, some by bad bargains," says the Judge. Steer clear of the latter by patronizing the Hickman Drug Co. for anything in the drug line. Prescriptions a specialty.

The Daughters of the Confederacy will meet with Mrs. G. W. Wilson, Tuesday, Jan. 10th.

The Courier force is back at the bat again, but we find considerable physical indisposition in our systems after a week of living like "white folks."

Geo. Coon spent Xmas with his family in Newbern, Tenn.



New Years Eve.



ly, the elements have been kind and no calamity has befallen us. Business has been remunerative and exceptionally high marks have been set which the future will have difficulty in surpassing. And now as we enter the new year, we should determine to lack nothing in enterprise. Whatever may present itself for the advancement of Hickman and community we should not hesitate to support with our best efforts. We should be more enterprising. Some of us are inclined to wear the ruts too deep. Let us "turn over a new leaf," and go to work, shoulder to shoulder, and in the next ten years double our population and make Hickman the best place to live in this side of the pearly gates.

Wishing our readers, one and all, a Happy New Year, we pledge you the hearty support of the Courier to any enterprise looking to the betterment of Hickman and community.

Ask for Omega Flour. None better.—Bettersworth & Prather. x

Comparative Statements

of the Condition of the Business of

THE PEOPLES BANK

HICKMAN, KY.

ON

October 31, 1910

RESOURCES

Notes and Bills Discounted	\$10,053 63
Banking Furniture and Fixtures	2,564 27
Expenses paid	272 15
Overdrafts	14 46
Cash and Sight Exchange	12,433 27
Total	\$25,337 78

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$12,500 00
DEPOSITS	
Commercial	11,684 55
Savings	748 38
Gross Earnings	404 85
Total	\$25,337 78

November 30, 1910

RESOURCES

Notes and Bills Discounted	\$20,466 30
Banking Furniture and Fixtures	2,780 81
Expenses paid	568 06
Overdrafts	86 34
Cash and Sight Exchange	8,318 12
Total	\$32,219 63

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$13,100 00
DEPOSITS	
Commercial	16,828 17
Savings	1,552 98
Gross Earnings	738 48
Total	\$32,219 63

December 31, 1910

RESOURCES

Notes and Bills Discounted	\$30,272 17
Banking Furniture and Fixtures	2,846 71
Expenses paid	816 84
Overdrafts	449 69
Cash and Sight Exchange	13,378 59
Total	\$47,764 00

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$19,000 00
DEPOSITS	
Commercial	26,201 77
Savings	1,385 71
Gross Earnings	1,176 52
Total	\$47,764 00

Notice the Growth of Deposits

REPORT
of the condition of

The Peoples Bank

doing business at town of Hickman, County of Fulton, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 15th day of Dec., 1910:

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts.....	\$ 22,872.02
U. S. and other Bonds, Stocks and Securities.....	0.00
Due from banks.....	2,057.96
Actual cash on hand.....	6,209.28
Checks, cash items and exchange for clearing.....	179.76
Overdrafts (secured).....	570.01
Overdrafts (unsecured).....	169.15
Current expense and taxes paid.....	789.16
Bal. Estate.....	0.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,836.71
Other assets not included under any of the above heads.....	0.00
	\$36,628.35

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, in cash.....	\$ 13,100.00
Surplus.....	0.00
Undivided profits.....	942.82
Deposits on which interest is paid.....	1,499.49
Deposits on which interest is not paid.....	30,085.94
Cashier's Checks outstanding.....	0.00
Certified Checks.....	0.00
Due to banks.....	0.00
Notes and bills rediscounted.....	0.00
Bills payable.....	0.00
Other liabilities not included under any of the above heads.....	0.00
	\$36,628.35

State of Kentucky, set
County of Fulton,

I, O. P. Shumate, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. P. SHUMATE,
Correct—Attest:
A. O. CARTHURS
R. G. HALE
W. S. ELLISON
} Directors

Subscribed and sworn to before me by
O. P. Shumate this 3rd day of Jan., 1911.

My commission expires on the last day of
the next session of the Ky. Senate.

A. M. TYLER,
Notary Public

Accuses Oil Co.

The Banner, owned and edited by George Landrum at Smithland, in a recent issue, charged that the late session of the Democratic state executive committee, which called a primary against the protests of all the candidates for governor, except McCrory, was corrupted by the Standard Oil Co., alleging that it purchased five members.

It also alleged that the Standard Oil Co. had donated \$1,000,000 to the campaign fund to win for McCrory, and that it would spend \$5,000,000 more to elect its Kentucky agent, who was referred to as the "Mountain King," to the United States Senate. The "Mountain King" will oppose Senator Rayner and Congress man Ohio James.

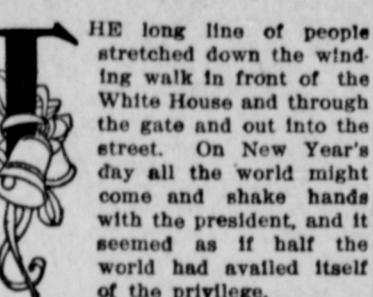
John K. Hendrick, of Paducah, a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor formerly resided in Smithland and is a close friend of Editor Landrum. Hendrick is soon to make six speeches in Kentucky and tell why a primary was called for McCrory in the face of protests of all the other candidates. He promises to make sensational exposures.

When You See the Bell
On the bottle you have our guarantee that you are getting the best cough and cold remedy. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey has millions of satisfied users. At all dealers.

Assessor Beadles was here from Fulton several days this week.

Save from \$1 to \$2 a thousand and get a better shingle direct from our mill.—Yates & Kirk Shingle Co.

New Year's Fantasy.



THE long line of people stretched down the winding walk in front of the White House and through the gate and out into the street. On New Year's day all the world might come and shake hands with the president, and it seemed as if half the world had availed itself of the privilege.

Marcia Marks felt almost overpowered by the thought of the honor that was before her. Marcia had not yet learned to shrug her shoulders at high position and august officials. She had been in Washington only three weeks. That she was soon to have a peep at the wonders of which she had heard so much seemed like a part of the fairy lore which she had loved as a child. She wished that there was some one who might share her pleasure. But she had made no friends, so she shifted from one foot to the other, moving forward slightly as far up at the other end of the line people were admitted through a magic door.

It was very cold, but Marcia's heart was warm. For the first time in her life she was earning money, and she was sending part of it home. Then too, she had a new hat, which was a great cause of happiness. It was the first really lovely hat that she had ever possessed.

She did not dream that her exquisite blonde beauty framed by the big hat was attracting the attention not only of the pedestrians but of the occupants of the autos and of the carriages that drove slowly in line toward the other entrance, where a privileged few were admitted at once to the blue room. Marcia feasted her eyes on the pretty gowns, and for the first time as she stood there in the cold a little bit of envy entered her heart. Why shouldn't she ride in luxurious comfort? She had beauty and youth, and loved a good time.

But even as the thought entered, she put it away. Wasn't she lucky enough with her \$60 a month and her new hat? And once more her face was bright, and she held her head high.

Then suddenly she gave a startled glance under the brim of her hat, at the door of a great motor car opened and a voice said: "Won't you get in here with me?"

The woman who spoke was beautiful with the beauty of old age. Under her wide hat her hair was white, but she held herself with grace and dignity. "Oh," Marcia faltered, and the lady said, quietly: "Get in, my dear, I will explain later."

So Marcia, followed by the eyes of the crowd, stepped into the wonderful car, which went slowly up the driveway.

Then the beautiful lady turned to her with sparkling eyes. "Was your grandmother Martha Witherspoon?" she demanded.

"Why—yes."

The beautiful lady clapped her hands. "I knew it the minute I laid my eyes on you," she said. "As you stood there with your head held high in that haughty little way, and with your blue eyes and your red-gold hair—it was as if my dear school friend had come back to me."

"Grandmother is the dearest thing," Marcia said, "and as pretty as ever."

"I lost track of her," the beautiful lady told her, "when I went abroad years ago, and when I saw you I wasn't going to run the chance of not finding you again—so I made you get in, and made you lose your place in the line."

"Oh, I don't mind that," said Marcia. "I can go back to the end and wait."

"Indeed, you won't," said the beautiful lady. "I am going to take you right along with me to the blue room. I am to stand behind the receiving line, and you shall meet the president and go on to the east room, and wait from me there."

"But I am not dressed for that," Marcia demurred.

"I am going to play fairy godmother, and put my wrap on you. Your gloves are all right, and your hat, and you shall have my violets, and presto—you will be a young lady of fashion."

Marcia protested, but for just one moment the curtains of the closed car were drawn, as the wrap was slipped

Millions of Bottles
of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey used annually is good evidence that it is a good remedy for LaGrippe, coughs, colds and all throat and bronchial troubles. Look for the Bell on the bottle. Sold everywhere.

Mrs. Addie Conley, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. T. Davis, for several days, returned to her home in Corydon, Ky., yesterday.

You can find it right in this store. We carry a complete line of drugs, anti-toxines, sundries, etc. Also candies, cigars and the best of everything in the soda fountain line.

COWGILL'S

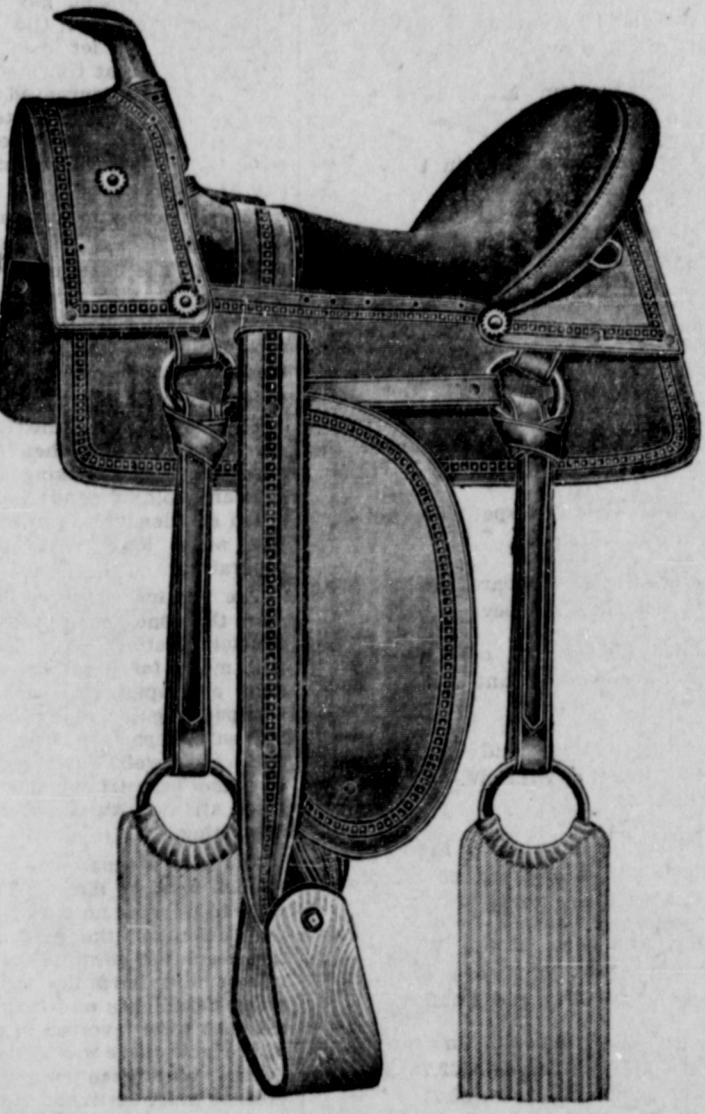
Try Our
FRESH MEATS
C. H. MOORE

Phone 4

Lyric Saturday night.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

BUY YOUR SADDLES
WHILE THEY ARE CHEAP



HICKMAN HARNESS CO.

With Our



Hickman Lumber and P

News From Cayce.

Capt. Ryan has been on the sick list.

Miss Lillian Choate has been very sick for several days.

Miss Mabel Ayers, of Mabel, Ky., is visiting in West Hickman.

J. Spradlin, and wife and children, Ira and Milton, of Oklahoma City, spent Christmas with Mrs. Spradlin's mother, Mrs. I. D. Price.

Misses Bettie DeBow, Annie Cowgill Mabel Wilson, Virginia Prather and Louise Atwood, and Messrs. Gus Alexander, W. C. Reed, A. E. DeBow, Goulder Johnson and Guy Hale attended the dances in Dyersburg and Covington, Tenn., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fope Herring, of Union City, have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. T. T. Swayne, and family.

Misses Mary Polhamus and Millie Hinshaw returned to East Prairie, Saturday, where they are attending school. They were accompanied by John Bryant.

He is survived by eight children.

All newspaper men will appreciate the following from an exchange:

The lady (?) who yesterday called

the attention of another to our patch

ed breeches, whereat they both laugh

ed so heartily, is informed that a

new pair will be purchased when

her husband's bill is settled. It has

been due nearly a year. Don't criti

cise a printer's dress too closely,

while you are wearing silk, with mo

ney due us. Tell your husband to

send us \$4.75 and save the cost of

a lawsuit. We need another pair of pants.

Special attention is called to a

comparative statement of the Peo

ples Bank in this issue. This con

cern has experienced a much greater

growth than the promoters anticipat

ed and the officers may well feel

proud of the progress the younger

is making. At the same time the o

ther "old reliables"—the Hickman

Bank and the Farmers & Merchants

Bank have continued to climb, which

is prima facie evidence that our city

demanded a third financial institution.

All growing—all sound—all manned

by clever and accommodating set

of men as can be found anywhere;

that's the kind of banks Hickman has

Begin next Month.

J. W. Brown, of the Mississippi Valley Transportation Co., is here this week making a final effort to raise the amount asked by his company in order to get the \$10,000 docks at Hickman. He informs us that the business men are responding very liberally. We are glad to hear this. The new boat line will mean much to the future growth of our city. The first boat will go into service about the first of next month, which will be followed by others as rapidly as the shipbuilders can turn them out. They will furnish only freight service at the start, and that between Memphis and St. Louis. More on this subject later.

Austin Wilson, son of Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Wilson, returned to McFerrin School at Martin, Monday.

W. H. Heath is here from Marble Hill Mo., to spend a few days. He is looking after his farming interests at that place, which takes him away from Hickman a greater part of his time.

J. B. Owen, who was lineman for the Cumberland Tel. Co. in this city in 1907, was married last week in Oklahoma City, at which place he has a good position.

Business was very quiet in his line during December, but Marshal John Wright informs us that Judge Remley's court managed to pick up \$323 in fines during the month.

G. B. Threlkeld, of near town, had the misfortune to lose a \$250 horse this week. The animal was running in the lot when it fell and broke a fore leg, and had to be shot.

W. A. Johnston left Tuesday for Brownsville, Tenn., to accompany his wife and sons home from a visit with relatives there. They will probably visit in Memphis before returning.

Judge B. T. Davis orders the Courier sent for one year to Henry Davis, Cayce; Mrs. Mary Lou Sublette and Mrs. Maggie Ramsey, Clinton; Dr. Henry Davis, Cairo; and H. L. King, Corydon, Ky.

Bob Isler, an old Hickman boy, had the misfortune to lose the records of his office (Southern Express, at Pensacola, Fla.) by fire one day last week. This means something when it is remembered that Bob has about 30 men who work under him.

A new bustle patented in Kansas has just come into use with blow-off and safety valve. When the wearer sits down the wind escapes up the spine, loosening the corset strings and blows the bustle into a fashionable position. When she stands up the action tightens and expands the bustle, whistles to her dog and sticks a pin into her drowsy escort.—Sikeston Hornet.

Wm. H. Polsgrove, Sr., a respected citizen of the Cayce vicinity, died Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, after a five days' illness of pneumonia, and was buried at Liberty church on Monday.

He was a member of the Baptist church at Liberty, and the Masonic Lodge at Cayce, the Lodge having charge of the funeral services.

All newspaper men will appreciate the following from an exchange:

The lady (?) who yesterday called the attention of another to our patch ed breeches, whereat they both laugh ed so heartily, is informed that a new pair will be purchased when her husband's bill is settled. It has been due nearly a year. Don't criti

cise a printer's dress too closely,

while you are wearing silk, with mo

ney due us. Tell your husband to

send us \$4.75 and save the cost of

a lawsuit. We need another pair of pants.

TAX VALUATIONS.

Property Assessments Raised and More Taxes Will Be Collected.

Frankfort.—The copying of the county assessor's books for this year's assessment of property in the city of Frankfort has been completed by Circuit Clerk Ben Marshall for County Clerk Crawford Lee. The total assessed value of city property by the county assessor shows a substantial increase over last year's assessment. The total assessed value of city property last year was \$4,198,961. This year the total is \$4,443,777, an increase of \$244,816, which will produce taxes to the county of over \$3,000 in excess of last year.

The city assessment of this property is considerably larger, reaching to nearly five million and a half.

SOMEbody MUST PAY.

Frankfort.—About \$4,000 must be paid either by the state or the citizens of Louisville who were parties to the injunction suit restraining the sheriff of Jefferson county from collecting taxes on the twelve-percent increase in the valuation of property in that county. State Auditor Frank P. James sent a letter to Atty. Gen. Breathitt asking who should pay for the 45,000 postal cards and 90 new tax books required.

ASSESSMENT RAISED.

Elizabethtown.—The city board of supervisors has completed the equalization of the city property. The city assessor listed property to the amount of \$796,567. The board of equalization raised the amount \$23,805, making the total valuation of the city \$820,372.

STREAM TO BE STOCKED.

Frankfort.—When the government stocks a stream with fish it asks that some effort be made to protect the fish until they can propagate and hatch. George L. Payne and several other sportsmen have been interesting themselves in having Elkhorn restocked. He received assurances that a supply would be sent next summer.

STOLE FOR HIS MOTHER.

Frankfort.—Because of the modesty of Gov. Willson, he failed to give out for publication a pardon he granted on Christmas eve as a Christmas present to Harry Smith, of Louisville, sentenced to the penitentiary for two years for obtaining money under false pretenses. Smith explained to Gov. Willson that he had obtained the money to pay for a surgical operation on his mother.

CONFESSES TO ROBBING.

Louisville.—Abe Bard, 23, employed as a clerk by the Bernheim Distilling Co., confessed to detectives to a conspiracy between himself, an assistant cashier of the Pennsylvania railroad and a negro expressman by which the three men have robbed the company systematically for months.

BANK IN TROUBLE.

Eckron.—The First State bank at this place has closed its doors. The deposits are \$50,000 and capital stock \$15,000. J. F. Ramey, state bank examiner, has ordered Allan Frayson to this place to investigate the condition of the institution.

CHILD FATALLY SHOT.

Louisville.—A florist rifle in the hands of Ewell Miller, 11, was accidentally discharged and his cousin, Eleanor Smith, 13, was the victim. The bullet entered the girl's forehead just above the left eye and pierced the brain. She will die. Physicians resorted to a trepan operation, but they say there is no hope for the child's life.

THREE CHILDREN BURNED.

Wisdom.—Three children of Robert Boles, a farmer, were burned to death. The father was away from home, and the mother went to the spring, locking the children in the house. When she returned the house was burned to the ground and the charred bones of the three little ones, whose ages were 5, 3 and 1 year, were found in one corner of the spot where the house stood.

Maysville.—H. C. Herndon, deputy revenue collector at Ashland, was awarded \$500 damages in the Mason circuit court against Omar Dodeon. He sued for \$15,000. Herndon while performing his official duties here several months ago walked into an open elevator shaft.

Louisville.—The out-going mail from this postoffice has been the heaviest in the history of the office. Assistant Postmaster John G. Morey said that the mail is nearly 50 per cent greater in volume than it was a year ago.

When Santa Claus hands you three \$100 bills and wishes you a merry Christmas—you're having some Christmas and there's some class to that Santa. Such was Ernest Johnson's gift from Col. S. L. Dodds. The Courier man would drop dead if some good friend should drop three tens in our hand, but Johnson still survives after receiving probably the handsomest gift of any man in the state.

Heard On the Streets

Skating is good.

Gordon Rice was here Wednesday.

Mrs. A. E. Kennedy is on the sick list.

Chas. Parham is able to be up again.

Dr. Lon Naylor was in Union City Saturday.

Miss Jennie Dumas was here from Fulton last week.

Theo. Twigg, of near Fulton, died Monday morning.

Gordon Rice went to Nashville on business Wednesday.

J. C. Ellison has been under the weather this week.

W. E. Caldwell spent the holidays with Fulton friends.

Mrs. S. M. Hubbard has been on the sick list for several days.

Miss Lola Barry, of New Madrid, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Buchanan.

Clarence Reed and Floyd Naylor spent Sunday with W. P. Reed at Fulton.

Friday evening Miss Emma Tyler entertained a number of friends at a dance at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Wheeler, of Caruthersville, Mo., are the guests of J. C. Hendrix and family.

The total deposits in the three banks of Hickman is \$322,781.06; the loans amount to \$306,723.71.

Sheriff Johnson is in Fulton this week rounding up jurymen for the January term of circuit court.

C. S. Driver and wife have returned from Osceola, Ark., where they spent the holidays with relatives.

J. C. Hendrix and family have moved to the Oma Shaw property on Troy avenue for the winter months.

A. W. Ingram, of Chaffe, Mo., visited the families of L. M. Bush and J. W. Caldwell during the holidays.

Roscoe Baird, the Fulton Leader typewriter operator, was married to Miss Lola Jacobs, of Dyer, Tenn., last Sunday.

Of course if you did not cut off your water you've got to play Santa Claus to the plumber, and he likes a good fat bill in his stocking.

Mrs. and Mrs. George Rawlston returned to Newbern, Tenn., Wednesday after a visit to L. A. Stone and wife and A. R. Stone and wife.

Carl Schmidt and wife moved into their new home in Southern Heights this week. Their residence is one of the prettiest in the new addition.

Mason Wright and Miss Georgia Kirkland, two prominent young people of Fulton, were married in that city last Sunday at the residence of J. R. Milner.

Clarence Graham, who ran the Price House here last year, fell and sprained his ankle Tuesday in Memphis while on his run as flagman for the I. C. He will be laid up at his home in Fulton for several days.

Tuesday, Miss Nell Bondurant entertained several of her friends at six o'clock dinner. The dining room was effectively decorated in holly and mistletoe. A delicious menu served in four courses was enjoyed. Place cards were for Misses Hazel Johnson, Emma Tyler, Dora Cavitt, Ruth Kimbro, and Magale Rice. College pennants of "Peabody" were given each as a favor. Later the gentlemen arrived and games were played until a late hour when a supper menu of two courses was served.

WHY NOT DILLON?

Under date of Dec. 28, the Fulton Leader says: Hon. Sam Norman, of Graves county, was in town yesterday shaking hands with his many friends. While here Mr. Norman stated that he was a candidate for the State Senate, subject of course to the election of the Democratic party. He has many friends throughout the district and will prove a "hard horse to beat." There is also some talk of Hon. John Dillon, of Hickman, making the race for the Senate. If John decides to get in the race Fulton county will go for him without question.

The Courier is right in line on the last named proposition. Dillon looks mighty good to us, and if he does take a notion to get his feet wet, the "hard horse to beat" from Graves will know he's been in the race before it is over.

Miss Irene Davis, of Nashville, and Miss Dott Mayes, of Union City, will be guests of H. E. Curlin today. Tonight they will be entertained by him at a card party at the La Clede.

H. N. Seat was here from Crutchfield, Tuesday.

Regular services at the Methodist Church Sunday morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. G. W. Wilson.

To the Old Year

By Julia Jayne Walker

O MANY days we've fared through gay and wintry weather. Old Year, I cannot let you go! Such great times we've had as we journeyed side by side. None other so intimate as thou! No other friend, save thou, has witnessed my defeats, no other so cheerfully shared my triumphs.

When friends proved unkind thou didst walk by my side and counsel patience. The hurts of wounded affection were healed; time alone endured. Thou wouldst usher in a new day, full of sunshine and the song of birds. Its blessed healing power didst revive my drooping spirit and soothe all wounds.

Thou didst bring me friends from afar. The meeting them in the flesh once again, the looking into loving eyes and holding hands with the grasp of friendship, proved a benediction after long years of wearying separation.

The turning point in life came to more than one young person about me. Crucial questions were decided which will make for weal or woe. Thou didst accompany me each day while I helped to guide young lives into making safe departure from the beaten path. Farewells have been said which tore the heartstrings and made them bleed afresh with the ever new pangs of parting.

And then a time came when a great wrench must be made. The old ways were to be mine no more. I must turn my back upon the past and set my face resolutely towards the future. No matter how hard the road, nor how many heartaches and longings for the old path were involved in the treading of the new, there was to be no looking back. With gaze bent forward, the present must be lived; but there need be no fear, with a heart of courage within and God in his heaven over head.

All these memories are linked with thee, Old Year, and all these trials and joys have been thy burden. Farewell, Old Year, and may thy new year be a happy one.

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—1911—

Remember, when you are trading at H. E. Curlin's, you get a square deal if your present or if you send. One price to all. A Square Deal the motto. A part of your BUSINESS earnestly solicited for the year of 1911.

—H. E. CURLIN—

Remarkable Proposition

About to Materialize!

One of the most remarkable propositions that has developed in this section recently is the plans of a syndicate of Jackson, Tenn., backed by Memphis and Nashville capital.

From what we are able to learn, a gentleman by the name of Brown, representing the company, came to Hickman a short time ago and secured 20-day options on all farm land between East Hickman and S. L. Dodds east farm, at prices ranging from \$125 to \$140 an acre. This includes the farms of Julian Choate, Frank Watson, W. J. Harper and a number of others, and aggregates more than a thousand acres. The plan was worked with all the quietness of a gum-shoe politician, and when it leaked out, considerable agitation followed.

We learn from reliable sources that it is the intention of the syndicate, in case they buy, to cut all this land up in 5-acre tracts and place a house on each tract, making in the neighborhood of 160 5-acre farms. These small farms are to be used for truck growing, and will therefore give employment to 160 families. These gentlemen have been financing a similar business at Jackson, Tenn., but inadequate shipping facilities have caused them to turn their attention elsewhere, with the result that they will likely develop their horticulture and gardening here. The growth of the town, the new railroads and new boat line now about ready for business, was the main reason for their selecting Hickman.

The Courier has stated time and again, there is not a better place on earth for truck farming, and we are glad that matter is at last being given some attention. We have never fully awakened to our opportunities.

Should the deal be consummated, it will involve no less than \$150,000, to say nothing of the cost of carrying out their plans. Their Mr. Brown was here the first of this week, again, which indicates that the deal will likely be made.

Miss Annie Cowgill returned Friday before Christmas from an extended visit to Nashville relatives and friends.

Elect Officers.

Crotons Lodge, No. 671, Cayce, elected the following officers on St. John's Day, Dec. 27th.

Jno. B. Varden, W. M.

S. A. Johnson, S. W.

R. O. Polkgrave, J. W.

A. L. Atwill, Secretary.

S. A. Wilkins, Treasurer.

J. W. Brown, S. D.

W. H. Treas, J. D.

Henry Davis, Tiler.

Chas. Noonan and J. G. Wade, Stewards.

An excellent dinner was prepared which was enjoyed by the lodge and Eastern Star ladies.

Crutchfield.

General Cold Wave.

Attended by freezing temperature as far south as the Gulf of Mexico, a blizzard struck this section Monday, giving us the coldest weather experienced here in many years. The mercury hovered at the zero point at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, and the ground was covered with snow to the depth of two inches.

Snow is reported in a dozen states extending far into the South. Temperature in Dakota reached 30 degrees below zero.

James Poyner.

The death angel has visited our home and left us in sorrow.

On the afternoon of Dec. 3, Jimmie was called from us. It was sad to give him up but God knows, he was such a good, kind, child, always had a kind word and a sweet smile for his mother, an obedient and kind brother. He leaves a mother, three brothers and two sisters to mourn his loss. God needed one more angel child amidst his shining band and so he bent with loving smile and clasped our darling's hand. Oh, if he could speak he would say, "Weep not for me mother and loved ones, I am sleeping in the arms of Jesus."

We know not why we grieve for our loved one when we know that his sorrow and troubles of this life are over and he is enjoying the sweet comforts of heaven where the faithful never part, yet

We miss him at home, We miss him everywhere.

He came to me when all the world was fair.

Where pure spirits dwell

We'll meet our children there When rings life's twilight bell.

And tho' the years that roll between,

Bring many a grief and tear, Their presence in that home of light,

Makes Heaven seem more near. The golden gates were opened wide,

A gentle voice said come,

An angel from the other side

Welcomed our loved one home.

—Mother and Sister.

1,463 SEA ACCIDENTS

LIFE SAVERS RESCUED 6,608 PERSONS FROM DEATH.

Retirement Pay for Life Savers Who Have Been Incapacitated for Duty Recommended.

Washington.—Out of a total of 6,661 persons involved in 1,463 disasters to vessels of all classes within the scope of the United States life saving service only 53 lives were lost and but 74 vessels were completely destroyed, according to the annual report of S. L. Kimball, general superintendent of the service, for the fiscal year which ended June 30 last.

The net expenditures for maintaining the service for the year were \$2,249,375.68. The enactment of the bill passed at the session of congress by the senate providing retirement pay for members of the life saving service and others of the field service incapacitated for duty is urged in the report.

The greatest number of casualties reported were in connection with craft without documents, such as sail boats, row boats, launches, 1,046 accidents having occurred to such craft with 3,013 persons aboard and a total of 14 lives having been lost.

There were 3,648 persons aboard 417 documented vessels reported in distress by keepers of life saving stations and the total number lost was 39.

Of the 1,463 vessels of all kinds which met with accidents, the life savers rendered assistance to 1,407 valued with their cargoes at \$10,179,230.

Other succor rendered by the life saving service included the rescue of 137 persons from drowning, surgical aid to 60 persons suffering from gunshot wounds, broken limbs or bruises and the recovery of 150 bodies of persons who had met death through the ice or in other ways. Nine of this number were suicides.

UNCLE SAM'S FINANCES

Treasury Condition Improved Over That of 1909.

Washington.—The new year finds the finances of the United States treasury far improved over the condition in which the business of 1910 was begun. When 1909 tolled out the treasury had spent some \$26,000,000 more than it had taken in.

The beginning of 1911 finds that deficit reduced to \$6,000,000, and the total deficit, including Panama expenditures, reduced to almost \$26,000,000 on all accounts—practically half of what it was a year ago.

The year closes with about \$86,000,000 in the general fund and a working balance of \$34,000,000 in the treasury offices, both considerably lower than a year ago. This is considered by treasury officials a remarkable showing in the face of the fact that more than \$130,000,000 has been advanced out of the ordinary funds for canal construction.

Flying School in South.

Augusta, Ga.—What will be the only regularly established school of aviation in this country will be started in Augusta by the Wright brothers.

WOULD STOP PESTS' RAVAGES

Annual Damage to Peach Crop Entails \$6,000,000 Loss.

Washington.—The fearful ravages of pests on agriculture, entailing many millions of dollars' loss are outlined in a statement which Acting Chief Powell of the bureau of plant industry has submitted to the house committee on agriculture, in connection with the agricultural appropriation bill, which the committee will report next month.

Value Honeymoon Bliss.

Cleveland, O.—The cash value of honeymoon bliss will be decided in the local courts as the result of a suit for \$507 damages against the proprietors of a local hotel, filed by Mrs. Laura Riehl of Washington, D. C.

Charging carelessness on the part of the hotel, Mrs. Riehl has brought suit for \$487, the value of a lost trunk and its contents, and \$50, which is represented as the value of that portion of her honeymoon wasted in searching for it.

Good Man Gone.

Esq. J. N. Tankersley, one of the old and highly respected citizens of Mississippi county, Mo., died at his home near Dorena, Thursday, Dec. 23, after a ten days illness of pneumonia.

He is survived by his wife and six children, most of whom are grown. The squire was indeed an upright, pleasant gentleman, and his death is regretted by his host of friends on this side of the river. For many years he was magistrate of his district and an extensive farmer. When death came he was just in the manner of completing a beautiful new residence on his place near Dorena.

Mr. Tankersley was about 65 years old. Most of his life was spent in Mississippi county. Burial took place at the Hickman cemetery.

From the Fulton County Capitol

REAL ESTATE.

S. C. Stubblefield to H. F. Oliver, lots in Fulton, \$1,000.

H. F. Oliver to Ed Thomas, lots in Fulton.

B. G. Hale to Sam Salmon, 160 acres land, \$1,000.

C. A. Turner to G. A. Binford, 2 acres land, \$298.25.

J. A. Phelps to Pat A. Moore, lot in Jordan, \$1 and other consideration.

Henry Sanger to Virgil Miller, lots in Mengel View, \$210.

P. A. Moore to J. D. Chambers, lot in Jordan, \$20.

Roxana Phillips to Minnie Conner, 38½ acres land, \$675.

J. F. & S. L. Dodds Co. to Anna Dodds, lots 160 and 188 in Old Hickman and 7 and 10 in Gourley's addition, \$1 and other consideration.

J. F. & S. L. Dodds Co. to S. L. Dodds, 109 acres, \$10 and other consideration.

J. F. & S. L. Dodds to A. B. Dodds, land, \$45000.

T. J. Fletcher to W. S. Seat, 22½ acres land, \$450.

W. R. Polk to Steve Stahr, 51 acres land, \$220.

Readenour, 80 acres land, \$4,000.

Val Carpenter to G. W. and Omer C. L. Walker to Tennessee Property Co., lots Mengel View, \$2800.84.

H. F. Remley to J. T. Dillon, lots Henry Addition, \$42.50.

J. T. Dillon to Wm. Stoker, lots Henry Addition, \$1 and other consideration.

H. C. Lagon to H. L. Williams, lots in Fulton, \$10.

G. B. Threlkeld, Jr., to G. B. Threlkeld, Sr., 77 acres land, \$6160.

J. F. & S. L. Dodds Co. to H. C. Helm, 160 acres land, \$8767.50.

J. F. & S. L. Dodds Co. to Chas. S. Driver, cotton gin in West Hickman, \$19750.

Noah Veatch to J. R. Veatch and L. J. Patrick, lots Fulton, \$382.

Ernest N. Smith to Mrs. Minnie Webb, lots in Fulton, \$2000.

J. V. Kirkland to Oscar S. James, lots in Fulton, 12½1250.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following were granted license to marry by County Clerk S. T. Roppe, since our last issue:

Harry Poyner and Miss Josie Anderson, daughter of J. R. Anderson.

O. C. Delart and Miss Annie Bowles.

Paul Seven and Miss Martha McDonald.

Jim Self and Miss Hettie Stahr.

Wm. E. Rosson and Miss Zula Woods.

Leslie George and Miss Jessie Anderson.

Ed Braswell and Miss Nellie Jones.

Jim Darnell and Miss Annie Partlow.

Jno. L. Henley and Miss Fannie Ingram.

W. R. King and Miss Ella Anderson.

FULTON CIRCUIT COURT.

W. L. Jonakin vs. B. F. Chambers et al. Suit on note.

J. F. & S. L. Dodds Co. vs. N. C. & St. L. Ry Suit for \$199 damages.

Plaintiff shipped some stock from Carthage, Tenn., to Hickman and claims they were damaged because they were not properly fed during transit.

C. H. Moore vs. W. A. Hinshaw. On account.

Paducah Pole & Timber Co. vs. Hickman Independent Tel. Co. Suit for a pole bill of \$117.50.

T. H. Winsett vs. City of Fulton. Suit for \$1225 damages. Plaintiff was injured because of a defective sidewalk in that city.

Hickman Grocery Co. vs. J. W. Caldwell. Suit on account.

Blank-Wennerker Candy Co. vs. Hickman Grocery Co. On account.

Mrs. Willie Jackson vs. N. C. & St. L. Ry. Suit for \$1000 damages.

Plaintiff claims she bought a ticket from Hickman to Dresden crossing and that she was injured to the extent of the amount asked because the train was stopped a few feet beyond the crossing and that in a lighting from the train she fell and hurt her ankle.

Syd Wiley vs. N. C. & St. L. Ry.

Suit for \$52 damages for striking his wagon in West Hickman.

Steve Stahr vs. Val Carpenter. Suit on rental contract.

The Farmers Bank vs. G. E. Moore. Suit on mortgage.

Millie Manning vs. Henry Manning. Suit for divorce.

Georgia Yates vs. Herman Yates. Suit for divorce.

Ida Morrow vs. Luther Morrow. A suit for divorce.

R. M. Belew vs. Mrs. Emma Little. Suit for deed to real estate.

Sallie McLaughlin vs. H. C. McLaughlin. Suit for divorce.

Lyric Saturday night.

TWO AVIATORS KILLED

MOISANT'S NECK BROKEN AND HOXSEY'S BODY MANGLED.

Former Falls 50 Feet, While the latter is Hurled to Death From a Height of 563 Feet.

New Orleans.—John B. Moisant, the aviator of Paris-London and Statue of Liberty Fame, came to his death at Harahan, a suburb of New Orleans, at 9:55 o'clock Saturday morning, when his aeroplane, becoming unmanageable, plunged to the earth. The aviator, thrown from his seat at a height of fifty feet, described a grim circle, then fell like a plummet, landing squarely upon his head. His neck was broken and he lived but a few minutes.

Moisant was flying fifty feet high, directly against the wind when he warped his planes to descend. Suddenly the big Bleriot stopped, turned almost completely around, plunged, and—

There was a flash of scarlet from the yellow body of the car. It was Moisant. He struck the ground fully forty feet away from the debris of the once beautiful monoplane.

The little group of aviation officials and newspaper men seemed paralyzed. A railroad man in charge of a section crew detailed to assist the mechanics dashed toward the huddled form of the aviator. Others followed. Moisant was still breathing. Strong men lifted the unconscious form to their shoulders and started toward the tracks where flat cars and engine were standing. As they passed around the smoking wreck of the monoplane, Moisant opened his eyes, his lips moved, but the effort ended in a sigh and another martyr had been claimed by aviation.

HOXSEY FALLS TO HIS DEATH.

Death Instantaneous—Body is Terribly Mangled.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The winds, whose treacheries Arch Hoxsey so often defied and conquered, killed the noted aviator Saturday. As if jealous of his intrepidity, they seized him and his fragile flying machine, flung them down over 500 feet and crushed out his life.

He fell, crushed and bleeding, on the field from which he had risen but a short time before with a laughing promise to thousands of cheering spectators to pierce the zenith of the heavens, surpass his own phenomenal altitude records and soar higher than any other man dared go.

His body lay broken and twisted almost out of all semblance to a human form. All of the spectators in the grand stand witnessed the tragedy, as it occurred directly in front of them, on the opposite side of the course. They sat in awe-stricken silence for almost interminable minutes until the announcer gave the news through the megaphone:

"Hoxsey has been killed."

Then from every part of the great stand came sobbing of women, who but a short time before had clapped their hands to the daring aviator as he arose from the field for his fatal flight.

FOUND HANGING TO TREE

Woodcutters Discover Body—Had Disappeared From Home.

Gainesville, Ga.—Hanging by the neck from the fork of a tree, the body of Gid O'Kelley, aged 25, was found in the woods in the northern part of this county by woodcutters. O'Kelley disappeared from his home on Thursday night. Efforts to find him proved futile and foul play was suspected. A coroner's inquest failed to throw any light on the crime.

393 NEW SOUTHERN BANKS

Fifty-Five Other Institutions Increased Capital During 1910.

Atlanta, Ga.—During the year 1910 three hundred and ninety-three new banks began business in the South with aggregate capital of \$7,420,000. Fifty-five banks that began business previous to 1910 increased their capital stocks \$2,544,500 in the aggregate during the year just closed, making a total addition to the banking capital of \$9,964,500.

Col. S. L. Dodds, after serving for several years, has tendered his resignation as a member of the Fulton County Levee Board. Should it be accepted, the board will lose a valuable member.

G. Wood Gordon, a member of the city council and prominent tobacco man has been missing from Mayfield for three weeks, and his wife or his friends cannot account for his mysterious absence. Nothing has been heard from him since he left, when he said he was going to Louisville on tobacco business. No reason for his strange action is known. He is about 40 years old.

H. E. Curlin will leave Saturday night for Chicago to visit the Royal Tailors and get ready for his spring display of this famous made-to-measure clothing.

An Expression of Our Feelings

To Our Customers--Everywhere

In appreciation of your kind favors for the year 1910, we want to thank you for your consideration; also for the courtesies shown our salesmen.

We sincerely trust that the year 1911 will be a happy and prosperous one for you, and that our pleasant relations will continue.

Wishing you the compliments of the season, and with kindest personal regards, we remain

Cordially yours,

Bradley & Parham

Mrs. Rilla Ford has returned to her home in Cairo.

Billie Carpenter is visiting in Memphis this week.

John Hagan spent part of the holidays at home.

Cleaning and Pressing.—SCHMIDT, the TAILOR.

Percy Jones was in Chicago this week on business.

Capt. Lee Campbell spent Xmas with home folks in Mound City.

Dr. C. M. Blackford spent Xmas with relatives in Louisville.

Leroy Clark spent the holidays at his home in Jeffersonville.

Dont forget—SCHMIDT the TAILOR is still over Rice's Shoe Store.

Sude Naifeh and wife visited Fulton and Union City friends last week.

Misses Christine and Miriam Lutten spent Xmas with relatives in Fulton.

Miss Celeste Roberts, of Memphis, spent the holidays here with relatives.

Are DeBow returned to Louisville Wednesday morning after a ten days' visit here.

Misses Nannie and Hazel Metheny and Cecil Wright spent Xmas day in Union City.

Mrs. J. Spradlin and children was the guest of

Regardless of Cost

WE OFFER THIS MONTH
...OUR ENTIRE LINE OF...

Stoves, Lamps, Queensware AND WINTER LAP ROBES

These go at almost your own figures. We will not carry them over, and the prices we make during this month will close them out. If you need one get it NOW.

Hickman Hdw. Company

INCORPORATED

Mules for Sale.

Sixty good work mules, from 3 to 8 years old, 15 to 16 hands high, in good flesh and hair; also a few good mares; also a good Jack, 6 years old 14½ hands high, also good saddle stallion, 10 years old, all his colts show fine saddle qualities. The Jack breeds fine and large. Will take \$500 for the two. Also four pure, large-bone Berkshire boar pigs, two months old, price \$10 each.

Will sell the above stock reasonable, for either cash or good note, payable next fall. Address—

J. F. & S. L. DODDS CO.,
Hickman, Ky.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey
Is a house-hold word in every state in the union as well as in several foreign countries. For Grippe, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and throat troubles it is the best. Sold every where. Look for the Bell on the bottle.

Misses Laverne Threlkeld and Miss Lizzie Corum returned Sunday from a pleasant visit with the family of N. J. Corum at Greenfield, Tenn.

Hickman Lodge 761
F. & A. M.

Hickman Lodge No. 761, F. & A. M., will meet in regular communication next Monday night at 7:30. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

H. N. COWGILL, Master.
D. OWENS, Secy.
Work in F. C. degree.

Engraved
Calling Cards,
Wedding
Invitations, &c.

At Courier Office.
See samples.

MECHANICAL BALL PITCHER

Baseball Battery May Soon Have to Go Up Against This Machine Proposition.

Melbourne.—Human baseball pitchers and cricket bowlers have been up against the machine proposition before now, though perhaps they have not encountered quite so formidable a mechanical rival as in the invention of Doctor Venn of the Royal Society of Great Britain, herewith illustrated. Doctor Venn's machine bowler, which looks something like a railroad switch, is making its way round the world, and already has got as far as Australia, where it is in much favor for practice work. It is claimed that the machine will bowl any length, pace,



Mechanical Pitcher at Work.

direction and break required, and that it will teach public school boys and others to play cricket scientifically without the aid of a professional coach.

Medicated Corn a Trap.
Danville, Pa.—A unique but effective method of finding out who was stealing his choice sweet corn was employed by W. V. Oglesby. At the portion of the field where the depredations have been most frequent he liberally dosed a number of tempting ears with croton oil. Early the other morning Doctor Gearhart, who lives near by, was awakened by terrible groans which issued from his front porch. He investigated and found three young men rolling about in great pain.

Moving pictures Saturday night.

REVERIES

A Happy New Year to every reader of this department.

• • •

How often we smile as we look back over our fears and find they were phantoms.

• • •

What is your worst fault? What is mine? Have you reformed with the New Year?

• • •

To make your New Year a happy one be sure and make some one else have a happy New Year.

• • •

Regrets for the past will not strengthen your will for the duties of the future. "Forgetting the past, press on," is the better way.

• • •

Good society is that which is not personal in its talk, but which finds sufficient topic of interest to discuss without dilating on the sins of neighbors.

• • •

The following would be an excellent 1911 cosmetic: For the lips, truth; for the voice, prayer; for the eyes, pity; for the hands, charity; for the figure, uprightness; and for the heart, love.

• • •

Do not be too confidential; no one ever gave her family affairs into another's keeping without living to regret it. There are plenty of other things to talk about. Be as friendly and sociable as you like, but talk on matters that do not touch either of you too nearly.

• • •

Yes, a year has brought many changes in many homes, and many of them sad ones, too. There are hearts with a loneliness in them that is inexpressible. The cherished one of their heart's best affection, their very life and light, their joy supreme, is no longer here to cheer by their presence, to encourage with kindly voice or soothe with the tender touch of the hand.

• • •

A good resolution for the hardwork-

ed housewife to make for the New Year is that she will find time each day for a nap, or a rest at least of fifteen minutes; that she will take every other evening at least for reading or playing games with her children and at least one afternoon in the week for a social visit, a ride, a walk. These would not be impossible for the busiest woman, who will look carefully into her methods and see if there are not superfluities she can cut off, trimmed underclothing that can be made plain, and thus save sewing and ironing, cakes and pies and preserves for which plainer wholesome food can be substituted.

New Year greetings are greetings of good will. How they soften hard hearts, purify base desires, sweeten bitter thoughts, and make every deed pure and holy; every wish kinder and tenderer. Let hearts expand, sympathies enlarge, and good will reign. Make cheerless homes radiant, and hopeless hearts to thrill with unspeakable gladness. Forgive your enemies. Bury the past. Rise above the mean and petty resentments which you may have harbored against those who have not used you well. Be generous. Get ready to start the new year with kindly feelings and more noble ambitions. Make the New Year of 1911 a day to which you can always look back with pleasure and gratitude. Peace, good will unto you, dear reader, and "Happy, Happy New Year to you all."

• • •

The New Year.

Christmas, the religious holiday of the whole world, has come and passed, the bells have rung in the new year, 1911, and the holidays, with all their gaiety and gladness,—and gloom and loneliness and sadness as well—are but a memory.

We can look back to them but cannot live those days over again. They are gone with the things that are gone, and when we remember how poorly we spent them, how we reproach ourselves. Hearts may be aching today because of our uncharitableness—they may go on through the years, and try as we may we cannot drive the pain away. Souls are around us on the verge of despair and

yet we took not a step to hold them back. Mortals were tempted and tried, almost beyond endurance, and we spoke no word of encouragement or sympathy. The friendless and the poor and the sick and the solitary we have neglected and passed by. Oh! how cold and selfish and uncharitable we, nearly all of us, have been! And thus the New Year comes to us freighted with memories.

For the good that we have done there is so much of genuine satisfaction, and for our uncharitableness so much of regret, that it ought to be lesson enough without this sermon of the Courier.

His Mistake.

"My dear," says the husband, "in the first place, I can't see why you bought this new cage for the parrot, and in the second place the thing is so flimsy that the bird got out of it and escaped from the house ten minutes after I had managed to rig the thing up and put Polly in it."

"Parrot cage! You silly thing! That was my new hoop!"

Strong Argument.

"No," said the customer, "I don't want to pay no dollar for a second-hand panama. They're out o' style, anyhow."

"Out of style, mein friend?" asked Mr. Sickslesberger. "Out of style? Haffent you read in der papers vero Uncle Sam paft forty millions of dollars for a panama—and a seggentant one, too?"

Thoughtful.

"And now," says the president of the women's college, "we must set the date for the spring vacation. When will be the best time for that?"

"How like a man!" exclaims the lady who teaches French. "As if the vacation could be at any other time than the week of the spring openings!"

The Eternal Woman.

"Can you see anything the matter with my throat?" asked the woman, who was consulting the new lady physician.

"Your throat? Goodness me!" exclaimed the lady doctor. "I had forgotten that. I was counting how many of your teeth were filled with gold and how many with amalgam."

Have that Suit, Coat, Skirt or Cape cleaned and pressed by Schmidt the Tailor.

Special Clubbing Offers.

The Courier has made a clubbing arrangement with all the leading publications in the U. S., and can save our readers on any of them. Nothing better for a Christmas gift than some of these high-class periodicals, and they are always welcome visitors during the long winter months. Below we give a few of those that will make your selection easy. Please remember these prices are positively cash, and will only be sold with the Hickman Courier. Prices quoted are for a year's subscription to the Courier and the publication named:

Hickman Courier and

Woman's National Daily	\$1.75
Weekly Commercial Appeal	1.25
The Delineator	1.75
Success Magazine	1.90
Youth's Companion	2.70
Cosmopolitan	1.70
Everybody's	2.00
St. Louis Republic (2 a week)	1.40
Farm Progress	1.15
Republic RFD daily	2.50
Daily Courier-Journal	8.20
Weekly Courier Journal	1.50
Scientific American	3.6
McClure's Magazine	2.00
American Magazine	2.00
American Poultry Advocate	1.35
American Fruit Grower	1.65
Outing Magazine	3.10
Southland Magazine	2.00
Taylor-Trotwood Magazine	2.00
Collier's Weekly	5.30
Coleman's Rural World	1.65
Outlook Magazine	3.75
Ladies Home Journal	2.50
Saturday Evening Post	1.35
Woman's Magazine	1.35
If you do not see what you want in this list, call at our office; we have hundreds of others. Write name and address plainly with your order, specifying exactly the periodicals.	
Should you want more than one paper besides the Courier take \$1.00 from the price of each extra periodical. Thus: The Woman's National Daily and Hickman Courier costs \$1.75. If you want the Commercial-Appeal also, add 25c, making a total of \$2 for the three papers.	

It's about time for another fire. Let Kennedy write you some insurance today.

TRUXTON KING

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CHAPTER XXI.

"YOU WILL BE MRS. KING."

IT was late in the day when Truxton King was summoned to the devastated state chamber to be made a baron, and the prince completed the American's reward by presenting him with an ancient gold seal ring, one of the crown jewels.

Later that night it was reported at the castle that a large force of men were encamped on the opposite side of the river. A hundred campfires were gleaming against the distant uplands.

"The Grand Duke Paulus!" exclaimed Count Haifont. "Thank God he did not come a day earlier. We owe him nothing today, but yesterday—ah, he could have demanded much of us!"

In one of the wrecked approaches to the terrace, surrounded by fragments of stone and confronted by ugly destruction, sat a young man and a slender girl. There were no lights near them. The shadows were black and forbidding.

His arm was about her; her head nestled securely against his shoulder, and her slim hands were willing prisoners in one of his.

She was saying: "Truxton, dear, I did not love Eric Vos Engo. I just thought it was love. I never really knew what love was until you came into my life. That's what made it so hard. I had let him believe that I might care for him some day. And I did like him. So I—"

"You will never, never know how happy I am, Loraine!" he breathed into her ear.

"I hope I shall always bring happiness to you, Truxton," she murmured, faint with the joy of loving.

"You will make me very unhappy if you don't marry me tomorrow."

"I will marry you, Truxton, when we get to New York," she said, but not very firmly. He saw his advantage.

He held her close for a long time, his face buried in her hair. "Listen, darling! Won't you say you'll be my wife before I leave Graustark? I want you so much. I can't get away without you."

She hesitated. "When are you going, Truxton? You—you haven't told me."

It was what he wanted. "I am going next Monday," he said promptly. As a matter of fact, he had forgotten the day of the week they were now living in.

"Monday? Oh, dear!"

"Will you?"

"I must cable home first," she faltered.

"That's a mere detail, darling. Cable afterward. It will beat us home by three weeks. They'll know we're coming."

"I must ask John, really I must. Truxton," she protested faintly.

"Hurray!" he shouted—in a whisper. "He is so desperately in love he won't think of refusing anything we ask. Shall we set it for Saturday?"

They set it for Saturday without consulting John Tullis and then fell to discussing him. "He is very much in love with her," she said wistfully.

"And she loves him, Loraine. They will be very happy. She's wonderful!"

"Well, so is John. He's the most wonderful man in all this world."

"I am sure of it," he agreed magnanimously. "I saw him talking with her and the Duke of Perse as I came out awhile ago. They were going to the duke's rooms up there. The duke will offer no objections. He'll permit his daughter to select his next son-in-law."

"I shall be sorry to leave Graustark," she said dreamily after a long period of silent retrospection. "I've had the happiest year of my life here."

"I've had the blustiest month of my life here. I'll never again say that the

world is a dull place. I shudder when I think of what might have happened to you, my princess, sweetheart, if I hadn't come to Edelweiss. I would not have found you." Feeling her trembling in his arms, he went on with whimsical good humor: "You would have been eaten up by the ogre long before this, or perhaps you would have succeeded in becoming a countess."

"YOU WILL BE MRS. KING." "As it is, I shall be a baroness."

"In Graustark, but not in New York. That reminds me. You'll be more than a baroness—more than a princess. You will be a queen. Don't you catch the point? You will be Mrs. King."

The Grand Duke Paulus was distinctly annoyed. He had traveled many miles, endured quite a number of hardships, and all to no purpose. When dawn came his emissaries returned from the city with the lamentable information that the government had righted itself, that Mariana's sensational revolution was at an end and that the regents would be highly honored if his excellency could overlook the distressingly chaotic conditions at court and condescend to pay the castle a visit.

The grand duke resolved that he would visit the castle in a very informal way, extend his congratulations and offer his services, which he knew would be declined with thanks. Incidentally he would mention the bond issue; also he would find the opportunity to suggest to the ministry that his government still was willing to make large grants and stupendous promises if any sort of arrangement could be made by which the system might be operated in conjunction with branch lines of the imperial roads.

And so it was that at midday he rode in pomp and splendor through the city gates, attended by his staff and a rather overpowering bodyguard.

The grand duke, with all the arrogance of a real personage, was late. It was not for him to consider the conditions that distressed the court of Graustark—not at all. He was a grand duke and he would take his own time in paying his respects. When he finally presented himself at the castle doors sleepy group of attendants actually yawned in his presence.

No one had slept during the night just passed. Excitement and the suffering of others had denied slumber to one and all, even to those who had not slept for many days and nights. Now the reaction was upon them. Relaxation had succeeded tenseness.

When the grand duke entered the great, somber throne room he was confronted by a punctiliously polite assemblage, but every eyelid was as heavy as lead and as prone to sink.

The prince sat far back in the great chair of his ancestors, his sturdy legs sticking straight out in front of him. The grand duke advanced between the respectful lines and knelt at the foot of the throne.

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Slowly made, surely good



Webster School Shoe

It is not speed, but care, which counts in the custom work factory which produces these shoes for boys and girls. Quality must predominate. Wear is there, because the shoemakers take their time. We pay them to be slow and sure, to give their attention to every detail. We do not care to see how many pairs can be made, but we do care how well and thoroughly good each pair is made. Fit, style and foot comfort. A dictionary with every pair, size 11 1/2 and up. Ask your dealer.

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Clinton, Kentucky

One-tenth of all fees to Christianity.

A. E. Kennedy, the insurance man, has moved his office upstairs over Brevard's store. You are invited to call and see him. Phone 51.

Ballinger has been daubed with a very dirty coat of whitewash.

Money to Loan.

I loan money on farm lands in O-bion and Weakley Counties, Tenn., and in Fulton County, Ky. About one-half the cash value of a farm will be loaned. Loans made in sums of \$1,000 or more for five years with privilege to borrower of paying same after one year in full or making any size partial payment desired at intervals of six months after the expiration of one year, interest being stopped on partial payments made. Call on or write O. SPRADLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Union City, Tenn.

Commercial-Appeal, St. Louis Post Dispatch and Saturday Evening Post delivered at your door. Sade Salama LaClede Hotel.

J. A. Oliver, of Cairo, spent the holidays with his father, A. F. Oliver, in this city.

The Syrian New Year

ALL the Christians of New York do not observe Christmas as a time for Santa Claus. The Syrians, for instance, who live in the lower end of Manhattan Island, in Washington street, from the Battery up to Albany street, have an old custom of giving their presents on New Year's day. Then there also is a difference in the manner of giving. The Syrian children do not hang up their stockings. Neither do the parents disguise themselves as Santa Claus. On the contrary. The Syrian child invariably knows who is going to be his Santa Claus, and consequently is treated to no extraordinary surprise. There is one thing, however, of which he remains in ignorance, and that is the nature of the present he will receive.

The child picks out whosoever he thinks will treat him best in case he succeeds in meeting and greeting him at the proper time on New Year's day. Then comes a long vigil for midnight, as the custom so prescribes it that the one who offers the first greeting at the beginning of the new year shall receive a fitting reward from the one greeted. A good wish for success and prosperity in the first hour of New Year's day is held by the Syrians to augur well for the following twelve-month, and the one who first wishes good prospects is entitled to a reward.

Custom prescribes that at the time of this New Year's greeting whatever the one greeted happens to hold in his hand becomes the property of the other. The one who receives the greeting is supposed to be so pleased with it that, acting upon the happy impulse of the moment, he hesitates not to receive his greeter with whatever he first can lay hold on. This latter custom originated in feudal times, when the Emir was omnipotent in his province and his followers depended for their sustenance upon his gifts and what he allowed them of the plunders of war.

Of course you can't nowadays surprise any Syrian early New Year's day fooling with a costly article. He can be depended on as knowing better, for either he would have to make a gift of it to the one who first greeted him, or else he branded as a miser. Wise Syrians carry candy to hand to the children who greet them.

Mr. Roosevelt says he is radical still. Well, if he will only remain still, we will forgive him.

Take out that insurance today. You may be next to burn out.—Kennedy, the Insurance Man.

said Count Halfont, very much distressed. "Pray consider what he has been through during the"—

"Ah, my dear count, do not apologize for him. I quite understand. Ahem! Ahem!" Still, he was very red in the face.

"I will awaken him, your excellency," said the prime minister, edging toward the throne.

"Not at all, sir!" protested the visitor. "Permit him to have his sleep out, sir. I will not have him disturbed. Who am I that I should defeat the claims of nature? It is my pleasure to wait until his majesty's nap is over. Then he may dismiss us, but not until we have cried 'Long live the prince!'"

For awhile they stood in awkward silence, this notable gathering of men and women. Then the prime minister in hushed tones suggested that it would be eminently proper under the circumstances for all present to be seated. He was under the impression that his serene highness would sleep long and soundly.

Stiff backed and uncomfortable, the court sat and waited. No one pretended to conceal the blissful yawns that would not be denied. A drowsy, ineffably languid feeling took possession of the entire assemblage.

The prime minister sat at the foot of the throne and nodded in spite of himself. John Tullis, far back near the wall, had his head on his hand, bravely fighting off the persistent demon. Prince Dantan of Dawsbergen was sound asleep.

The grand duke was wide awake. He saw it all and was equal to the occasion. After all, he was a kindly old gentleman and, once his moment of mortification was over, he was not above charity.

Bobby's poor little head had slipped over to a most uncomfortable position against the arm of the chair. Putting his finger to lips, the grand duke tiptoed carefully up to the throne. With very gentle hands he lifted Bobby's head and, infinitely tender, stuffed a throne cushion behind the curly head. A splendid smile in his eyes, he tiptoed back to his chair.

As he passed Count Halfont, who had risen, he whispered:

"Dear little man! I do not forget, my lord, that I was once a boy. God bless him!"

Then he sat down, conscious of a fine feeling of goodness, folded his arms across his expansive chest and allowed his beaming eyes to rest upon

the sleeping boy far back in the chair of state. Incidentally he decided to delay a few days before taking up the bond question with the ministry. The grand duke was not an ordinary diplomat.

The child picks out whosoever he thinks will treat him best in case he succeeds in meeting and greeting him at the proper time on New Year's day. Then comes a long vigil for midnight, as the custom so prescribes it that the one who offers the first greeting at the beginning of the new year shall receive a fitting reward from the one greeted. A good wish for success and prosperity in the first hour of New Year's day is held by the Syrians to augur well for the following twelve-month, and the one who first wishes good prospects is entitled to a reward.

Custom prescribes that at the time of this New Year's greeting whatever the one greeted happens to hold in his hand becomes the property of the other. The one who receives the greeting is supposed to be so pleased with it that, acting upon the happy impulse of the moment, he hesitates not to receive his greeter with whatever he first can lay hold on. This latter custom originated in feudal times, when the Emir was omnipotent in his province and his followers depended for their sustenance upon his gifts and what he allowed them of the plunders of war.

Of course you can't nowadays surprise any Syrian early New Year's day fooling with a costly article. He can be depended on as knowing better, for either he would have to make a gift of it to the one who first greeted him, or else he branded as a miser.

Wise Syrians carry candy to hand to the children who greet them.

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Won't you try it? Please do.

In one of the curtained windows, far removed from the throne, sat Truxton King and Loraine Tullis.

All about them people were watching the delicate little scene, smiling drowsily at the grand duke's tender comedy. No one was looking at the two in the curtained recess. Her hand was in his; her head sank slowly toward his inviting shoulder. Her heavy lids drooped lower and lower, refusing to obey the slender will that argued against complete surrender. At last her soft, regular breathing told him that she was asleep. Awaiting his opportunity, he tenderly kissed the soft brown hair, murmured a gentle word of love and settled his own head against the thick cushions.

Everywhere they dozed and nodded. The grand duke smiled and blinked his little eyes. He was very wide awake.

That is how he happened to see the prince move restlessly and half open his sleep bound eyes. The grand duke leaned forward with his hand to his ear and listened. He had seen the boy's lips move. From dreamland came Bobby's belated "Good night."

THE END.

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Frank James and Tom Johnson, both colored, attended a church festival at Point Pleasant Christmas Eve night. A row between the men was only stopped when Frank shot and killed Tom.

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New Year's Day in the Long Ago

LONG years ago the people who lived in a great many different places in the world were very much interested in New Year's day, just as we are, and they did many things in honor of the day, exactly as we do. They feasted and decorated their houses and churches, and at 12 o'clock they were very particular to show in some way that they were rejoicing that another year had begun.

Not all of these people celebrated New Year's on the same day. The ancient Romans used to have their New Year's day in March; then they changed to January, and a large part of the rest of the world followed them. The Jewish people have another day and the Chinese and Japanese still another, but whenever the day falls, according to their special calendar, there is always a very important celebration of it.

The Druids, who were the priests of England before the Christian religion was taken into Great Britain, also celebrated New Year's day. They were very interesting and very strange people, these Druids, and, according to what one reads about them in history, one always imagines them as wearing beautiful white robes and having tall, magnificent figures and flowing white beards and hair. At any rate, they always wore white robes on New Year's day, for that was the day when they cut down the sacred mistletoe.

For the Druids didn't think that mistletoe was only a pretty green vine. They believed it to be a miraculous growth which would prevent people from being harmed by poisonous food or drink.

On that day a particularly large, handsome Druid, with glistening white beard and hair and rather cold gray eyes—Druids always had cold gray eyes we believe—and clothed most beautifully in white, would climb the oak tree on which the mistletoe grew and cut it down with a golden sickle. He wouldn't take it in his hand, because they didn't consider that respectful enough to the sacred mistletoe, which could do such wonderful things. Instead he would catch it in a pure white cloth and climb carefully down the tree with it. After this an altar would be erected and white bulls sacrificed and prayers offered. Then the Druidical community felt that for the following year they would have all the good luck possible.

You see in those days New Year's celebrations were very serious things, and all of the ceremonies attending them were religious.



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